

Scars of Love

Sunshine

it's kind of hard to breathe
when you talk to me about
blood and meat
about flash and sex
and silly bedroom games
watch your replicas through
shadows on the reddish walls
all over glamour lights
and silver drops
on your secret scars

I watch your little hands sliding down
just like lovely spiders
and the lipstick marks
yeah, I am fine!

defected speak is just a morning heat
you can't do it better now
but I can wait for a while

pretend coma - yeah, that's all right!

I spit the fire all over the broken walls
and the shower actions
they're flash and blood
and silver rain stuck on your eyelash
it's kind of hard to breathe
when you talking about

I watch your little hands sliding down
just like lovely spiders
and the lipstick marks
yeah, I am fine!

secret scars
scars of love
secret scars
meat and blood